The Edge of Fate Collector's Edition Notes

compiled by u/honestly_just_vibin
transcribed by u/dobby_rams, u/honestly_just_vibin
pictures provided by u/404_ErrorCode

THE DEPARTMENT OF EXTERNAL OBSERVATION

CHICAGO, IL

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Mr. Yero,

It is my great pleasure to formally welcome you to the Department of External Observations.

I enjoyed our conversation after your presentation at the Linguistic Society of America last year, and I believe your expertise in analyzing and integrating novel languages will be of great use to our work here at the Department.

The world is changing around us every moment, but there is a great, mysterious shape on the horizon whose shadow has only just begun to draw closer. I believe that with your help, we will be well-positioned to receive it.

Welcome aboard, Mr. Yero. I look forward to what you will achieve.

Sincerely,

W. Moffet

William Moffet

Director, Department of External Observations

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CAFETERIA

M-F: 5AM - IAM

Sa-Su: NO SERVICE

Any personal items left in the refrigerators after closing on Friday will be thrown out. Please be mindful of your co-workers when using the microwave oven. Please do not store ET samples in the refrigerators.?

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OFFICE DIRECTORY

AC	Accounting	08I4	OP	Operations	804I
BI	Biology	5362	P	Primes	IIII
CF	Cafeteria	5063	PG	Pangeometry	2876
CO	Cosmosophy	3406	PR	Procurement	6498
D	Director	46I8	RE	Reception	7384
DZ	Dead Zone	2I38	RD	Research & Development	8927
HR	Human Resources	084I	SC	Security	I256
LD	Large Data	2840	SM	STRANGE MATTER	9620
MA	Mathematics	3657	SU	Taxonomy	7805
ML	Mailroom	I092	TA	Technology	7265
MD	Medical	3679	TE	Technical Support	4878
NS	Neuroscience	8606	VI	Visibility	253I

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PARKING

To enter the parking garage, you must have both a DEO identification card and a current parking permit. Please submit requests for permits to the Transportation Office. If your new hire paperwork has not yet been completed, you may request a letter from your supervisor confirming your employment, which must be submitted along with your permit.

Green Line - - Polask to Adams/Wabash

TRANSLATION OF ABOVE IMAGE

(PITMAN SHORTHAND)

Now some of you have come here imagining that we lock up Bigfoot and disguise Grays at Paradise Ranch. We do not and not only because we have no credible evidence of either. The work that we do here is both less exciting and far far more important.

Let me be very clear: there is non-human life in this universe and when we make contact, we will meet that not with raised weapons but with open arms. Of course, should we be threatened we will muster all our strength in self-defense. But we will not we will never fire the first shot.

This department was founded not to wage war or imprison that which we do not yet understand, but to welcome our galactic neighbors as friends we may learn from, allies we may rely on, and most importantly fellow beings navigating this vast and beautiful universe.

The cosmos can be dark and cold and lonely. We need not make it more so.

Translated with help from
u/BerylPratt, u/Wreade,
r/shorthand, and others

Yero,

Are you responsible for the box on my desk?

It has to be you. You're the only one here who knows. How did you even find them? What catalogue includes them other than the embarrassing ones? Are they sold somewhere in the city? Do you hoard them like some kind of creep? It is driving me up the wall, no one knows about this stuff other than ivy professors and irradiated physicists. Cough it up, Wisconsin. Nobody knows this brand of chalk but me.

Dr. Davis

To Dr. Davis,

A mystery! Impossible, how nobody knows that brand of chalk but you, despite you never shutting up about it. I have to stop for a monologue every time you hear me writing with the American-made stuff on my blackboard.

Louis

Yero,

How can you hear me over the teeth-rattling scrape of your crummy chalk?

Related --- did you keep some for yourself.

Dr. Davis

Dear Dr. Davis,

Of course I did. Two boxes. Every transcription is like shaking hands with an angel. You were right, it is magic.

Louis

Louis,

I'm always right.

Dr. Davis

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As [redacted] testifies, both imaging and physical examination of the brain revealed extensive disruption of the tissue. While this is expected of a gunshot wound, closer examination by our Department revealed subtle patterns in the disruption. [redacted] and [redacted] concur that the patten is indicative of tissue being pulled towards the projectile as it passed through the skull, before it was pushed outward again. This unusual behavior [redacted]

Moscow [redacted] Upon receiving the news, military authorities increased security measures. This was not unusual, except in the case of research facility [redacted], which is still under stringent lockdown procedures.

[redacted], following up on my last request, has been able to recover some documentation from the facility (material to follow.) [redacted] blueprints suggest that [redacted] have succeeded in containing material comparable to our own STRANGE MATTER, but incident reports describing repeated explosive failures suggest that their weaponization programs have hit roadblocks. My analysis indicates they have taken a similar path of using electromagnetic fields to direct the discharge, but they have encountered many of the same issues we have. [redacted]

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It is my personal assessment that, at this time, [redacted] stability required [redacted] without causing enough disturbance to have been noted as part of the event. At the very least we would expect to see [redacted], Which remains at detectable levels for at least three years post-failure, but our readings at Dealey Plaza indicate nothing out of the ordinary. [redacted]

After extensive review of the materials recovered from the [redacted] Incident, I can find no conclusive link between the weaponry and energy sources present at the Incident, and the evidence from the scene of President Kennedy's assassination. [redacted] does not mean no link exists, merely that the evidence does not support such a conclusion.

Sept 7

Bad dream, feels important

I'm walking across the main floor lobby at the office

It's night, I can see Saturn out the window

Reach the elevator, take it down, nobody else is here

Something is wrong with my left leg, I look down and it's suddenly made of Cadmium (how do I know it's Cadmium, I don't know what that is)

I know where I'm going, breakroom sublevel 3 six feet up

My entire family is in the breakroom and all of them are dead

I try to leave, other leg keeps slipping down the stairs because now it is made of mercury, it spills everywhere, have to hop up the stairs, remaining metal leg clangs

There's someone else in here, I think I know them but I can't see them.

Wake up, I'm fine

Thought there was someone in the room, close the shades so I can't see the sky.

Sept 8

Somewhere i don't understand, everything looks like a rothko

I can't speak but in the dream I know I don't have to

A Council of strangers (they try to talk to me but I don't understand them)

Embarrassed - apologetic, I think I'm supposed to do something but don't know what

They're all watching

They're talking to me I think but I start to vanish, my torso is turning to Carbon dioxide (how do I know??)

All of them are talking, they're so loud

I try to run but my feet aren't touching the ground

My chest is half gone

I try to keep myself together as I also try to run, put it back, need to be solid

Wake up freezing cold, naked in the kitchen trying to shave myself in the icebox

TO-DO: Make appointment with doctor in the morning? What kind of doctor helps this??

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Sept 9

By the lake, daytime, feels like summer

There are six of me here, but two of them are wearing robes (bathrobes? Choir robes??)

There's someone else, just a voice, I think I know them, they tell me I'm alright

You're OKay, you're safe, no matter where I am I'll take care of you

They are speaking every language I've ever heard at the same time

You are loved child, you are needed
I hear red winged blackbirds

Voice tells me not to be afraid, I'm supposed to take the call, they want to speak to me

My toes are in the lake and it's cold but feels great I'm supposed to be here

Figos turn to Carbon, creepy, hate that, make it diamond instead, I do, it's easy

I want to know who called me, they need my help
I want to help

I step further into the lake, walk all the way in, water over my head it's fine

Wake up standing in the middle of the street, 3 AM

I'm not afraid, but I'm certain the world ended (how do I know)
Run back in, call ben to check, he yells at me for waking the baby

Feel bad
Going to try to sleep

Sept 10
Haven't slept that great in years

Sept 11
No events, perfect sleep

Sept 12
No events, fluke??

Sept 13
No events, cancelled doctor's appointment

Sept 14
i thought this was done with, woke up on the roof looking up
Climbed down the fire escape, heard radio fax go off in closet

Timing worrisome, confusing, it didn't wake me up on the roof, it came on when I stepped back through the window

I didn't want to open the closet door. Could hear it printing. Turn on all the lights before I opened the door to check.

Message is alarming, i think I already knew I needed to be here how did I know

Heading to office
TO-DO: Reschedule doctor's appointment, call Mr. Barbosik regading window bars

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Sept I3

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Sept I4

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Heading to office

TO-DO: Reschedule doctor's appointment , call Mr. Barbsik regarding window bars

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I. GLIESE, I06I EMR	Large Data has reported a repeating pattern of EMR pulses from Gliese I06I. Begin analysis.
2. PROMIXA CENTAURI RADIO FREQUENCY	Reception has flagged a spike in radio signal intensity from the vicinity of Centauri. Analysis ongoing. Dr. Farrell to present evidence supporting broad-spectrum distress signal.
3. 6I VIRGINIS PHOTONIC ABNORMALITY	Reception has flagged abnormal flickering in the visible light of 6I Virginis. Visibility has been briefed and will implement obfuscation protocols. Determine likelihood of communication attempt.
4. UNIDENTIFIED CELESTIAL BODY X0I92 URGENT	URGENT - X0I92 imaging received - object is spherical, abnormally regular - Reception reports uptick in surrounding systems - deciphering signals in vicinity first priority - Cosmosophy reports object is moving towards Sol System - estimated arrival 50-60 years

Louis,

Took Fernanda and the kids to the zoo last week. It's unreal how much bigger it is compared to that little place in Baraboo we used to go as kids. I think they had, what, one tiger? And it was probably a bobcat with stripes painted on it. Lincoln Park's got that big city funding.

Elephants continue to be Betty's favorite. In fact, she insisted on drawing one for you, pictured below. She's since informed us she'd like one for Christmas. I told her, "Uncle Louie's on it!" Phillip's become obsessed with watching that Japanese robot cartoon you showed him, and while we're asking Uncle Louis for things, he's requested a comic book based on the show. If it exists, I know you'll find it.

Benito is taking after his mother and becoming quite the artist despite his young age. His latest piece was in an experimental medium: the lunch he ingested not twenty minutes prior. Nanda was telling me how she wished she could grasp the freedom in his brushstrokes. I told her I'd happily get her a jar of pureed carrots, give her a little twirl, and see what she comes up with. Anything to support the arts.

I wanted to ask — have you had any more conversations with Ma about the house? It's getting colder and I don't want her to shovel snow this year without either of us in town anymore. I'd prefer she was closer, you know how she is. She's lived in that town her entire life, and the idea of being far from Pa is tough for her to think about. Give it another shot if you haven't already, she seems to listen to her Schatzi more than me.

Benito's first birthday is the Sunday after next, and we're planning to throw a little party. Nanda's sending out invitations, so don't tell her I told you, but I wanted to make sure it was on your radar. I know work's kept you busy; it would mean a lot if you came. I promise I won't give you anymore grief about that girl from the Mirador.

Te extraño chaparrito,

Ben

Louis,

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Te extraño, chaparrito,
Ben